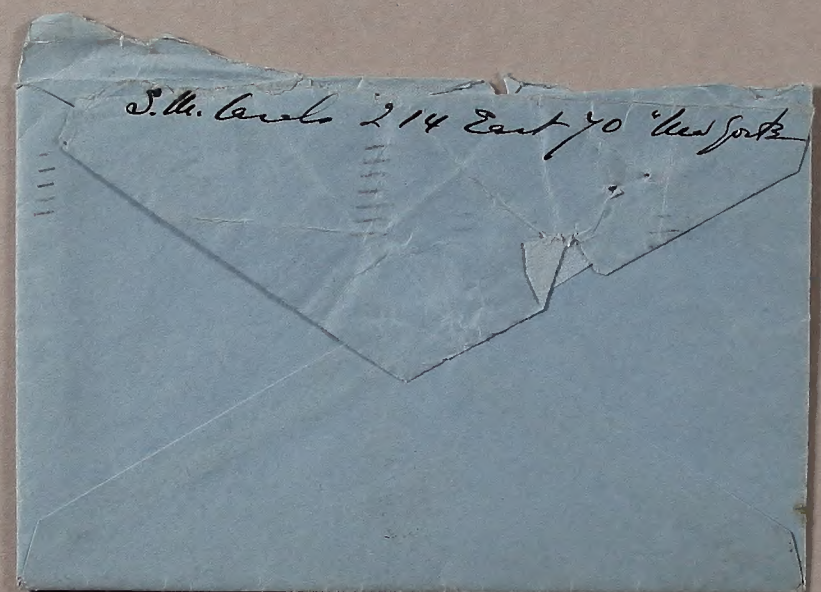




Mrs. Kathleen Parlon  
160 West 73<sup>rd</sup> Street  
New York





J. M. Lewis 214 East 70 New York



New York March 21<sup>st</sup> 39

Dear Kathleen Paulson

I am full of the beauty  
of your playing —

Brahms as it is  
never played - never  
have I heard it played  
like that on any violin.

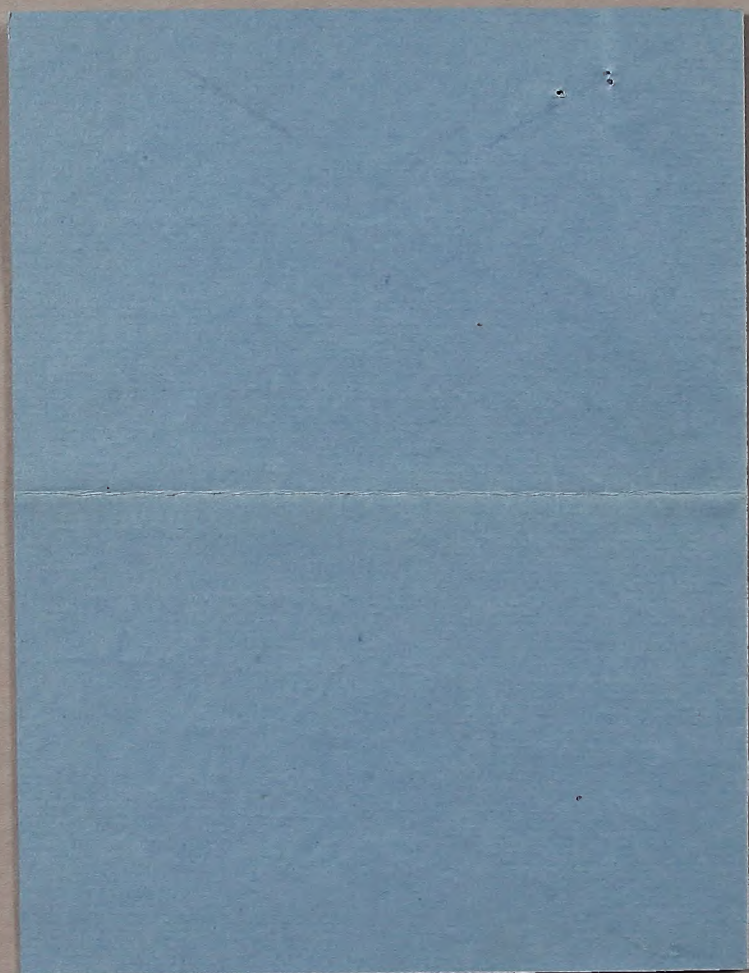
Big, warm, arched  
elegant, flexible,  
putting into life



In the grand manner  
Bless you for the joy gift -  
I shall never forget it -  
but it worries me that you  
are not kind more!  
For such power as  
you are must be  
kind often and  
widely - that is  
Brahma as you find it

with the Ocean and the joy  
of life Capital & the  
three trees in Nature's spirit.  
I was thinking of the old story  
Alas my husband would  
have shared with me - He must  
have been some day -  
My love & you both  
Dear W. Carew







Dear Miss Parlow

It was delightful  
yesterday to see you  
and Mrs Parlow again  
and in your lovely  
surroundings —

I hope we can meet  
there again soon  
and I shall sing with  
so much pleasure —  
I want to apologize



for carelessly leaving  
a book of mine  
wrapped in white tissue  
paper - in your bureau.

I shall call for it  
please do not trouble  
about it in any way.

Very affectionately  
Susan McKim Coates

Sunday evening -  
214 East 70 -



